

ATHLETIC FESTIVAL COMING SOON

A New Recipe To Pass Exams Gives Results

**Fake and Fantasy
Fool Professors
Every Time**

by Queenie Journal

(We are reprinting for your convenience (?) a day-by-day account of how to pass Christmas exams. If we had released this earlier we have no doubt that it would have solved all your problems. But we're just mean that way.)

Dec. 24—Make resolutions to begin work immediately after supper. Eat supper. Go to show. Then to bed.

Dec. 24—Make very firm resolution to work immediately after supper. Have supper. Take a few minutes off after supper to watch bridge game. Then decide to play just one or two hands. Then play all night.

Dec. 26—Decide very emphatically it was time you settled down to work. Have supper. Go out to celebrate something or other.

Dec. 27—BALNK.

Dec. 28—Sit down at 7 p.m. to do six hours of steady, uninterrupted work. Run across doubtful point in notes. Go into friend's room to clear up the matter. Stay for two hours and discuss life, love, women, etc. Then go to bed. (Mustn't fall behind in your sleep.)

Dec. 29—Examinations now four days off. Work from 7 to 3 with no time off. Smoke 40 cigarettes in process. Sleep soundly.

Dec. 30—Lana Tyrner in an Extra-Special Production comes to the local theatre. Mustn't miss it under any circumstances. Make up for time lost by sitting down to work all afternoon. Find Cosmopolitan on desk. Read three stories and do one crossword puzzle (great educational value). Have supper. Show, etc. Bed. Dream of Miss Lana Tyrner.

Jan. 1—Read ad, saying that stale, rancid coffee keeps you awake nights. Smuggle some of Dewhurst's coffee up to room. Take 15 minutes off at 11 p.m. for coffee with friends. Drink plenty of it, as you are going to work all night. Spend two sociable hours discussing usual subjects. Return to work. Fall asleep in chair. Wake at five. Find chair very uncomfortable. And so to bed.

Jan. 2—Examinations two days off. Work all afternoon. Work at night until ten. Get exceedingly restless. Get up and wander around corridors. Meet other restless students. Indulge in glorious water-fight, being careful that at no time shall the water on the floor exceed a depth of six inches. Change clothes and resume work. Bed at 3.

Jan. 3—Work all afternoon
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Editorial Board

There will be a meeting of The Daily editorial board this afternoon at 5.00 p.m. in The Daily office. The attendance of all editors is compulsory.

Around the Globe

Russia: The Russians, driving a second spearhead into old Poland, captured the district centre of Korets yesterday and gave the Red Army a 65-mile front across the pre-war frontier while to the northeast other forces in White Russia reached the rail hub of Kalinkovichi and the regional centre of Moryz.

Italy: American troops of the Allied Fifth Army seized Cervaro at 1 p.m. yesterday and also completed occupation of Mount Capraro just north of the shell-racked village.

Washington: Victory over Germany will permit large numbers of American troops to come home and important segments of industry to shift to civilian production even while the war against Japan increases in fury, President Roosevelt indicated yesterday.

Regulations For Standing Announced

**Restrictions
Tightened
On Campuses**

Edmonton, Jan. 13 —(C.U.P.)— Through the facilities of the Canadian University Press, the regulations of the different Canadian universities for the mid-session exams have been gathered here. Rulings were set for Arts and Science, the other faculties are to follow along the same lines.

The reason for extending these wartime regulations to all students on the Canadian campuses, disregarding age, sex, or physical category, is the manpower shortage. Therefore, it is expected that students failing their exams will seek employment at which they can make a more successful contribution to the war effort. It would be absolutely contrary to regulations of the universities to re-admit any such student while the crisis lasts.

The regulations of the University of Alberta for the First Year are the following: in general courses, a 50 per cent. average is needed in all required courses or one failure with an average of 55 per cent. In Commerce, an average of 50 per cent. in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60 per cent. The regulations for the combined courses in Arts and Education, Science and Education are the same as for the general courses. In all other combined courses, an average of 50 per cent. in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60 per cent.

Second Year regulations are the following: in general courses, combined courses and honors, an average of 50 per cent. in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60 per cent. But for students who had already in September, 1943, spent two academic years in the University, an average of 60 per cent. in all courses taken and an average of 60 per cent.

Third Year rulings read as follows: in general courses, combined courses and honors, an average of 50% in all required courses, or one failure with an average of 60%. But for students who had already spent three academic years in the University in September 1943, 50% in

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Bridge Club to Hold First Meeting of Season

The McGill Duplicate Bridge Club will hold its first meeting of the new year on January 18th at exactly 8.15 p.m., in the McGill Union. As a large turnout is expected, the executive asks that all players be punctual.

New comers may come provided that they bring partners. A thorough knowledge of bridge is not essential. Members are asked to bring any extra packs of playing cards which they might have on hand. The rules for duplicate bridge will be read out and in future more closely followed states the executive. The meeting will be held on Tuesday night instead of Friday due to the many social functions recently being held.

Undergrad Committee Will Meet Today

The Undergraduate Committee of the Graduates' Society will meet in the McGill Union today at 1.00 p.m. The Committee was formed to act as a link between the graduates and the student body, and is composed of the heads of all Undergraduate Societies, the Union, the Students' Society and The Daily.

The undergraduate members are all full members of the Graduates' Society, having been elected on Founder's Day last year. To date the Committee has held two meetings, at which they have approved the inauguration of a special issue of the McGill News in honor of the graduating students, and advocated a debate between the Graduates and the Debating Union.

Quinn to Speak At Seminar

**Literature, Art
Philosophy
To Be Discussed**

Herbert F. Quinn, a graduate of Sir George Williams College and now a graduate student in Political Science at McGill, will be the head lecturer of the fifth annual Seminar on "French Canadian Life and Letters", at Sir George Williams. This Seminar which will be inaugurated during February is the only one of its kind in Canada and is meant to provide an opportunity for those students interested in becoming better acquainted with the literature, art, social institutions, folklore, philosophy and way of life of the French Canadians.

The program of the course will include regular lectures as well as trips to educational institutions, museums and libraries. French Canadian educationalists and professional men will also be invited as guest lecturers on various aspects of French Canadian culture. These lectures by guest speakers will be open to all students of the college as well as the general public.

The conviction on the part of the faculty of the college that much of the friction and differences between English and French Canadians are due to misunderstandings which can largely be eliminated if a greater attempt is made on both sides to understand and appreciate the other's point of view was one of the motives which first prompted the organization of such a seminar in 1939. All proceedings of the seminar are given in English in order to prevent the problem of language translation from interfering with the more important quest, a better knowledge of French Canadian culture.

War Posters Are Displayed

**Techniques
Of Various Lands
Are Shown**

On Tuesday, January 11, an exhibition of war posters, loaned by the Museum of Modern Art in New York, opened in the Redpath Museum. The posters on display are examples of the technique used in the United States, England, France, Russia, Spain, China, the Dutch East Indies and Canada.

As a general rule the exhibits follow the standards of modern art, which are: simplicity, clarity, unity of words and picture and an element of shock. The last is especially evident in the Russian caricatures of the Germans, in which the object is to arouse hatred. The humor in these posters is of a quite different type than that of American posters of the cartoon type. The latter are milder and usually contain a pun in the meaning, which makes for unity of wording and picture. The shock element is entirely absent.

Radio Workshop Meets Sat. To Cast New Play by Thomson

**"Toil in the Night" Deals with Work of
Canadian Fishermen, Requires
Large Cast**

The McGill Radio Workshop will start its activities for the second term with the casting of a new dramatic production entitled "Toil in the Night" by Allan Thomson. The play, which it was learnt last night from president Thomson, will be recorded in three weeks, is designed mainly to train those members of the Workshop, who heretofore have not had any radio experience. Seymour Greenman will be the director. The meeting will take place tomorrow in the music room of the Union at 2.30 p.m.; arrangements will also be made by the executive, it was announced, to make individual recordings of all the members' voices; these small recordings can be played on any gramophone.

Late last December the Workshop made a recording of Arch Obler's well known script

"Blood Story" in cooperation with the Canadian Red Cross Society. The executive of the Workshop is at the present time arranging for a "live" broadcast of this play to go over a nationwide network of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. Should these arrangements prove to be impractical, the executive stated, that the recording itself would be used in a broadcast of the play over local stations at a date to be announced later.

As the production which will be cast tomorrow is to give a chance especially to all those who have, as yet have had little or no experience at radio work, the production director urges that the attendance be as large as possible; there are fourteen characters in "Toil in the Night", which deals, it was learnt, with the work of Canadian fishermen on the Atlantic Seaboard.

Brazilian Society Delivers Message To Norwegians

**English University
Also Expresses
Sympathy**

A deputation from the Brazilian Student Organization has delivered a message to the Norwegian Minister in Rio De Janeiro expressing their deepest sympathy with the Norwegian people in their gallant fight against the oppression.

We feel with you, says the message, in your sufferings and revolt against the Nazi oppression and brutality. The Norwegian students have shown a good example to all in their fight against Nazism and Fascism. Norway's liberation will be a great day for the Brazilian students.

The council for undergraduates of Birmingham University has passed the following resolution: "We as representatives of the student body of Birmingham University most strongly protest against the arrest of the students of Oslo University and their removal to Germany for forced labor."

The winding up of the Stavera concentration camp where the students were temporarily detained is continuing rapidly, according to the Scandinavian Telegram Bureau, and it is expected that the German camp commander will be summoned back to Germany immediately.

It is figured that all the remaining students with the exception of about 50 will be released. The fate of the 50 will be reconsidered after Christmas, and they may be released too. After the New Year the German representatives will be sent to the camp in Germany where

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Dr. L. Nelligan to Address Newman Club Sunday

Dr. L. P. Nelligan, prominent Montreal surgeon, will address the Newman Club this Sunday at 10.00 a.m. at the Sacred Heart Convent. The theme of Dr. Nelligan's talk will be Canada and its future.

Plans for a sleigh ride, which will take place next Saturday night, January 22, have been made. Tickets will be sold for \$1.25 at the meeting on Sunday, and the Executive has stated that no tickets will be procurable after this date. The sleighs will leave Vertu Road at 8.00 p.m.

The annual retreat, which is scheduled to take place in the near future, will also be discussed.

University Women To Compete For Fellowships

**IFUW Bursaries
To Be Offered
For Research Work**

International fellowships, which enable the holder to carry out a year's research, preferably in some country other than their own, during the academic year beginning August, 1944, are being offered to members of national associations connected with the International Federation of University Women. One of these is the I.F.U.W. fellowship, worth £250, another is the Helen Marr Kirby International fellowship of the value of \$1,500, offered by the American Association of University Women.

Candidates may be either Arts or Science Students, and they will be judged as either "Juniors" or "seniors". The latter category includes applicants between the ages of 28 and 45 who have published independent research works of a nature to make a definite contribution to knowledge, the latest of which should have been produced during the last five years.

"Juniors" include candidates of not more than 22 years of age, who have been engaged in research for at least one year and who show ability to carry out independent research.

The conditions for the I.F.U.W. Scholarship are that each candidate submit three copies of her published works, and if the work is in other than English, French or German a resume in one of these languages shall be submitted. Application forms may be obtained from the convener of

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Macc Circle Plans Social With Original Program

The Macc Circle will hold its first social of the season on January 22 in the Grill Room of the Union. A new type of entertainment has been planned to make the affair more of a party than just a dance, it was disclosed today.

"Had Glenn Miller not been drafted, all possible efforts would have been made to obtain his orchestra. In view of the present situation, Glenn Miller recordings will be used," a member of the executive stated.

Refreshments will be served in a novel manner. The party is open to all students and their friends, the committee has announced. Tickets are one dollar per couple.

Blake Sewell's Band, Middlebury College Squad To Stage Variety Program

**Y.M.C.A. Secretary
To Interview Students**

Fred G. Hubbard, personnel secretary of the National Council of the Young Men's Christian Association will be in Montreal from all next week. He will interview McGill students who are interested in the work of the Y.M.C.A., and who would like to make a career of this type of endeavor.

The visit is occasioned by the need of young men who are thinking of devoting their time to this type of social and religious work, which is an ideal vocational training. Mr. Hubbard will be available at the Central Y on Drummond at any time next week.

Poll Taken In Vancouver

**Approve Adding
Russian, Chinese
Language Courses**

Vancouver, Jan. 14 —(C.U.P.)— In a poll taken at U.B.C. on the question "Whether the Russian and Chinese languages should be incorporated as regular courses in the University of British Columbia," a slight majority of the students approved, while others felt the time factor would not make this feasible.

Interviewing 100 students chosen at random, the committee in charge reported that generally it was felt the Russian language would be more practical to learn because of the growing necessity for communication with that nation, while it was pointed out that Chinese is difficult to write and has many dialects.

The ratio of yes to no was converted to a percentage and 80% was deducted as a conservative measure. The results were as follows:

1. In favor of establishing the Chinese language, 12.4%.
2. In favor of establishing the Russian language, 16.0%.
3. In favor of supporting the idea if instituted by a club as a project or hobby, 7.8%.

A few of the students interviewed objected to the teaching of Russian in the fear of promulgating Communism, while others favoured the Chinese language as the more important of the two because of China's greater proximity to British Columbia. The vast majority felt that if the project were undertaken, emphasis should be put on oral work.

Mr. D. Raymer Addresses IVCF

**Hymn Sing
To Be Held
In Union**

The Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship will hold its first hymn-sing of the second term on Sunday evening in the Union Reading Room at nine o'clock. The guest speaker at the hymn-sing will be Mr. Denzell Raymer minister of Grace Church in Ville La Salle.

Mr. Raymer is a graduate in Civil Engineering from the University of Toronto and is occupied in full time engineering work. He is also a graduate from the Toronto Bible College.

I.V.C.F. hymn-sings will take place every second Sunday during this term. They will be held in the Union and not in the Student House as previously.

Judo Club to Entertain With Prowess in Jiu-jitsu

The newest venture in McGill's entertainment life will be turned loose on Friday, February 4, in the form of the Athletic Festival, a combination of the best indoor sports material at the University and one of the top orchestras in the country. With the crack basketball squad from Middlebury College co-starring with Blake Sewell's band the evening's plans are to put the accent on variety and all-around enjoyment.

Film Society And Graduates Show Movies

**Lorentz Saga
Of Mississippi
Classic Essay**

Yesterday evening in the Arts Buildings' Moyse Hall some 300 students and graduates of the University were treated to a most unusual evening of motion picture entertainment, comprising Richard Archibald's account of his Arizona expedition of 1940, Pare Lorentz's documentary classic "The River", and a unique historical narrative entitled "The Pearls of the Crown."

Outstanding achievement among the three was undoubtedly Pare Lorentz's magnificent saga of the mighty Mississippi River, closing with a beautifully eloquent plea for dam and reforestation control of the sweeping devastation that periodically rages over the top of the man-made levees that bind the flood. Narrated by Thomas Chalmers against a musical background by Virgil Thomson the picture spins a fascinating tale of the gigantic waterway that drains every brook, every rivulet, every stream throughout two-thirds of a continent. From as far west as Idaho, from as far east as Pennsylvania, the Mississippi carries every drop of water from its first bubbling

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Student Chapel Services To Be Resumed Sunday

The series of Student Chapel Services, which were held every Sunday of last term, are scheduled to begin again this year on January 16. The Services will be held in Divinity Hall Chapel at 3.50 University street. Addresses at these meetings will be delivered, as last year, by the Reverend Gerald Cragg.

The Student Christian Movement will hold "Open House" at 3574 University street immediately following the religious service this Sunday. Refreshments will be served.

The Chapel Services begin every Sunday evening at 7.30.

Insulation Topic of Film To Be Shown Wednesday

The A.I. Ch.E. opens the second term with a film, "Heat and Its Control" on Wednesday, January 19 in the main Lecture Room of the Chemistry Building. The film will be presented by The Canadian Johns Manville Co.

The film illustrates all the various forms of insulation, their application and manufacture. It stresses those types which are made from diatomaceous silica. Mr. J. C. Honey, of Toronto, manager of the Filtration Department, will also make an address on the many other uses of this form of silica in Chemical Industry.

Around the Campus

Today: Book Exchange reopens.

Saturday: Radio Workshop meets in McGill Union at 2.30 p.m.

Sunday: Dr. Nelligan to address Newman Club on "Canada and Its Future." . . . Student Chapel Service at 7.30 p.m. in the Divinity Hall Chapel, 3250 University Street.

Coming: Engineering Undergrad Society meets Monday at 5.00 p.m., Room 33. . . . The McGill Bridge Club meets Tuesday, January 18. . . . Newm2a Club sleigh ride Saturday 22. . . . Class photos to be taken. . . . Deadline for Campus life photos. . . . Red Cross concert to take place on January 27, 28. . . . Athletic Festival on February 4. . . . Inter-faculty Hockey, Basketball, Volleyball teams have been organized and games are scheduled for early next week.

McGill Daily

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1944

Post-War Committee

One of the standing committees of the Executive War Council is the Committee on Post-War Problems, consisting of three students. At present, the body is at a loss as to the most profitable method of approaching its subject which is both involved and extensive.

In instituting the committee, the Council expected to give direction and expression to the ideas of the students on post-war problems. It is encouraging to find a group endeavoring to approach a problem which should be of major importance to all thinking persons. The trouble, however, is that no one knows either what the students think, or what they would like to have discussed.

There are two methods of approaching the subject. Either the student should be educated in the solution of those problems which are expected to affect him in the post-war world or he should devote his efforts to solving some of the educational problems which he expects will trouble his successors, whether they be contemporaries who are returning to university or high school graduates.

Education of the student body is a weighty task, and will involve a great deal of organizational effort on the part of the members of the Committee. Speakers will have to be obtained to discuss the economic, social and political aspects of the post-war situation; and there may be considerable difficulty in attracting a large measure of student support. The advantages gained will not be tangible, but the effect of the speeches upon the students and upon their future activities may be well worth the effort.

It might be possible for the student body to investigate and report upon certain aspects of the educational system, and suggest improvements which will improve education in the post-war period. The research and planning would involve considerable effort on the part of the members of each faculty, and for this reason the scheme might well accomplish nothing. However, if anything were accomplished it would benefit both the incoming high school graduates and those who will return to the university upon discharge from the armed forces.

The solution of the problem lies in the hands of the students. They are the most competent judges of their own situation. Suggestions either through The Daily or directly to the War Council would be appreciated.

The Y.M.C.A.

On Monday, a representative of the Y.M.C.A. will be in Montreal to interview McGill students who are interested in a career devoted to social and religious work. The vocation is interesting and worth-while, and the work of the great organization is noteworthy to say the least.

The purpose of the Young Men's Christian Association is to help young people maintain health and physical fitness, gain skill in personal relationships and develop qualities of leadership. It seeks to help them understand themselves, their resources, their liabilities and to make the right choices in life. It helps them understand the world in which they live, its people, its problems, and its vocational opportunities. It works co-operatively with

That ye might have ... Joy

This is another in the series of articles by members of the I.V.C.F. on some personal aspects of the Christian faith.

In times like this when a war-torn world has all its attention focussed on the bloody strife which rages between the nations, it seems almost inconceivable that one should even venture to suggest the entrance of joy upon such a scene.

The picture is to some extent similar to one which was portrayed nearly 2000 years ago, one which we have just recently been commemorating. At that time, the people of Judea, governed under the suzerainty of Rome by an Idumean usurper, were rent by bitter and unspiritual religious controversies, and upon such a scene appeared Jesus Christ the Son of God.

This man, in the midst of all the deceit and hypocrisy dared to say of Himself, "I am the Light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." But His claims did not stop there; He thought it not anything to be grasped after to be equal with God, and declared Himself to be the Son of God. And His claims were not without justification. He lived among men making Himself of no reputation, yet healing the sick, giving sight to the blind, comforting the oppressed. But He did not keep the secret of His amazing power to Himself. He wanted all to have a share in it. His plea was constantly, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls." Yet there was no insufficiency in all He had to offer. He wanted men to have the very best He could give, and said so: "Ask and ye shall receive that your joy may be full."

So Jesus Christ came into a world of turmoil and spoke of joy. But how can we share this joy He offers? The secret lies in the very person of Christ. Jesus offered up His own life as a sacrifice, the supreme sacrifice, that all might be partakers of the new life He offers to us. We are sinful, deceitful, seeking only our own gain and living unto ourselves. So we pass through life, and then what? That is the purpose for which Jesus came to Earth. Through His death on the Cross, He provided the way by which all who believe on Him and trust Him with their lives, might enter into the New Life. But again He does not stop there; He not only enables us to live in peace and joy here on Earth, but promises us life everlasting in the world to come. "I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.—God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

Is this fact or mere imagination? There is always one way of finding out, and that is to put it to the test. If we believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God and that He died to obtain forgiveness for our sin, by thanking Him for his death and fully acknowledging our own insufficiency before Him, His promise holds true. That if we put our trust in Him we receive the Life He offers.

Our faith in Jesus Christ will make us partakers of His divine peace and joy, and our experience will bear witness to His never-failing promise. Then we too can join in praise, "Unto him that is able to keep you from falling and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and for ever."

Yes Is Sudden When Sometimes

Dedicated to Lieut. M. Sterlin, a McGill graduate, who was killed in Italy in December, 1943.

We had talked about it many times, and yet the news was sudden
Like the smash of shattered china, or a burst balloon

Or all those little things we try to stick together when they break . . .
He was the brother of a friend of mine; I never knew him

They do not fear to die; it was so sudden . . .
We went together on a winter afternoon and stood in shy
And awkward silence; we knew that words were useless, and we felt
That this man's brother, though he smiled, knew what we meant . . .

He fell at the Moro River Crossing; we do not know
Where he is buried, or even how he died, except
(And even this is unimportant) in battle, bravely . . .

The newsreels showed a holocaust of smoking sound,
And punctuated by the rattle of the 50's
And the trappum syncopation of the mortars
Came the jagged sharp explosions of the German 88's . . .

Perhaps some hidden sniper got him in the crosshairs and he fell
And never knew what hit him; men have swapped their lives
For less than this—the gleaming brass of an empty shell . . .

He was the brother of a friend of mine, and yet we know
That death is sudden, and a life that falls to pieces

Can't be patched and glued together; death is so sudden . . .
Perhaps his timing was a little off, and a quicker man than he
Hit home before he dodged; I wonder if he criticized the point;

The bayonet is universal and omnipotent . . .
Or he may have died to feather a Stuka's nest, or tripped
On some half-hidden wire crawling on his belly in the thick
Italian mud and blown himself and all he represented

To a final exclamation point; he was expendable . . .
All in all, some bullet had his number on it;
The thunder rolled in the mountains and the tide swept on
And the twisted roads to Ortona were covered with driftwood
Tossed up by the storm, and it lay where it fell . . .

—IRWIN SHULMAN.

All Clear, the Amoeba Has Flown

Dear Goon two: your meter is halting
Your rhythm and rhyme is defaulting.

Your phrases are bright
And with wisdom bedight,
But your Arses and theses revolting

Your protagonist is, you say, gentle,
Though her brain may not be monumental;

And although she is grown-up
She can't keep the tone up
Of your epic—she's too differential.

—GRAMES.

"Ringside Seats"

A Short Story

By

Constance Beresford-Howe

Sharp at five o'clock, May put on her hat and coat, slammed the cover on her typewriter and hurried into the street. Her high heels made sharp little clicking sounds on the pavement. She glanced at herself in a shop-window, and straightened her hat, still hurrying. Then, when she saw Joe waiting on the corner, her swift pace slowed at once to a lady-like, rather bored stroll.

Joe was shifting impatiently from one foot to the other, as he looked over people's heads for her. When he caught sight of her perky little hat, he waved wildly to attract her attention.

"Hey, May! Here I am!"
"Honey, Joe!" she complained.

other agencies of the community to achieve the aims that all character-building organizations have in common. It challenges young people to explore the meaning of Christian principles for life today—to glimpse what the possibilities would be if Christian ideals operated more fully in economic, political, business, national and international affairs.

The Y.M.C.A., in common with all other forward-looking organizations of the community, is already studying the question of the place it will be called upon to fill in the post-war years. In the ranks of its professional leadership, many outstanding Canadian young men will find opportunity to invest their talents, with satisfaction to themselves and to the benefit of society.

"Yougha grow up a little. Standin' there like a three-ring-circus!" But she tucked her arm through his, secretly pleased.

"Well," beamed Joe, "What d'ye think I got here?" He patted his vest pocket importantly.

"I dunno."
"Aw—guess."
"Ah—Joe, how'd I know! A Rolls-Royce?"

"Nope. It's tickets. For the Forum—tonight. Ringside seats, no less!"

He waited for May to indicate that she was impressed but she obviously knew nothing of the value of ring-side seats.

"Friend of mine give'm to me; Joe," he says, "wanna take your girl to the fights tonight?" an' I jumped! Wy, honey, they're the best seats in the house!"

May's heart began to beat faster with interest but she pouted a little.

"Aw, Joe, I never been to a fight in my life. I wouldn't know what was goin' on!"

"Don't talk silly. Gee Whiz . . . y' wouldn't pass up ringside seats! You'll love it! There ain't anything better 'n good boxing!"

He squeezed her arm and smiled down at her. She made one last effort to be aloof, then suddenly relented.

"Alrighty, Joe."
"Swell. I'll call for ye at eight."

Once having made up her mind to enjoy the fights, May threw herself into the business of having a good time, right from the start. When they found their seats—excitingly near the big, roped-off square—she exclaimed and admired everything, so that Joe beamed all over with pleasure.

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Letter Forum

The following letters were submitted to The Daily as a means of conveying to the student body the appreciation of the welfare societies who received the money collected in the Amalgamated Charities Drive. ED.

WELFARE FEDERATION OF MONTREAL

1944 Campaign

December 14th, 1943

Students' Executive Council of McGill University, 690 Sherbrooke street west, Montreal.

Dear Mr. Fletcher:

I wish to acknowledge receipt of your letter of December 13th, enclosing cheque for \$831.24 covering the amount subscribed to Welfare Federation by the students of McGill University and may I ask you to extend to them our sincere appreciation of their wonderful support.

Due to the splendid response to our appeal by the students of McGill University, many deserving people will receive much needed and effective help and in thanking them for their generous support I know I am voicing the profound thanks of those less fortunate who will benefit as a result of their contributions.

Our official receipt is enclosed herewith.

Yours very truly,
(Sgd.) C. C. Robertson,
Campaign Secretary.

FEDERATION OF JEWISH PHILANTHROPIES OF MONTREAL

December 17, 1943.

Mr. G. H. Fletcher,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Students' Executive Council of McGill University,
690 Sherbrooke St. W.,
Montreal.

Dear Mr. Fletcher:

I thank you for your letter of December 13th forwarding cheque for \$152.20 as a contribution from the Students of McGill University to our Federation.

We deeply appreciate the effort on the part of the Students in the Cause we serve and wish you would convey to them the thanks of the Board of Directors.

Very truly yours,
(Sgd.) Ernest G. F. Vaz,
Executive Director.

FEDERATION OF CATHOLIC CHARITIES

Incorporated

December 16, 1943

G. H. Fletcher, Esq.,
Secretary-Treasurer,
Students' Executive Council of McGill University,
690 Sherbrooke street west,
Montreal.

Dear Mr. Fletcher:

It is with sincere thanks that I acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 13th enclosing cheque for \$187.32 representing 16% of the total amount collected from the Students at McGill University for the amalgamated charities. Attached is the official receipt addressed to the Students' Executive Council of McGill University.

It will be a genuine pleasure to let Mr. Frank Roche know how greatly we appreciate his generous co-operation.

With kindest regards,
I am,

Yours sincerely,
(Sgd.) J. E. Walsh,
Executive Director.

The Editor,

McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,

I could have written you a letter about more important things, but I leave that to the greater minds (i.e. contributions to the Letter Forum attacking and defending everything from music editors to refugee petitions) but instead I am going to write a short note about the poetry being printed.

This letter, let me confess, was inspired by a short poem called "Nationalism" which goes something like this:

"There are red roses in my garden, etc. etc."

If I may be permitted the slight sacrilege, Kyrie Eleison,

Sincerely,
Rex Eday.

The Editor,

McGill Daily.

Since there were several typographical errors in my article which appeared in the Political Comment column yesterday, I would like to correct them through the medium of the letter forum.

The article appeared under the title "Big Business Reaction", but should have read "Big Business Reaction Threatens Canada's Security".

Omission of phrases made the most important paragraph meaningless. The original text ran as follows, with omissions in italics:

"The vast majority of the people are agreed that Canadians must be guaranteed full employment and social security, AND THAT THIS CAN BEST BE ACCOMPLISHED THROUGH GOVERNMENT PLANNING AND CONTROLS, AND IN PUBLIC ENTERPRISE. MILLIONS OF CANADIANS SEE IN A C.C.F.

ANYTIME IS A BETTER TIME WITH A SWEET CAP



When you're writing your dearie and think how the censor
Will read what you've written and grin;
You sit racking your brain while you try to explain—
Now that's where a Sweet Cap fits in!

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Red Pucksters Prepare for Tilt Against Army Team

Hard Fight in Store As Improved Soldiers Seek to Extend Streak

Farmer-less Collegians Seek to Redeem Losses — Navy, RCAF Meet in Nighter

Monday night at the Forum will again be N.D.H.L. night as the all-services loop brings McGill's Redmen against a rejuvenated Army squad. The latter is showing serious intentions of quitting the cellar spot and if their play continues to sparkle, the collegians may find themselves holding up the league. In the other game of the twin bill the leading R.C.A.F. squad will attempt to stop the Navy threat to their supremacy.

This will be the third meeting of the two squads in each game and to date McGill has had all the better, having garnered three out of a possible four points. The first game resulted in a 5-5 tie, and the second was a 7-2 Red win.

However, since then the Army has gone undefeated, and in the meantime catching up to McGill to force a third place tie. After gaining their first win at the expense of an in and out Navy sextet 3-2, the soldiers held the powerful Flyers to a 5-5 draw.

The box-office appeal of the khaki boys has increased as a result of last week's riot between mammoth Jean Pusie and Eric Fleet. Pusie, husky rearguard, former professional wrestler and hockey star, forgot the good manners he has shown this season to become embroiled after having his head carried by Fleet's stick. In the ensuing melee, big Jean was left shirtless but the chagrined owner of a minor and match misconduct penalty.

The Redmen who have changed form often to the weather, will again be minus Bud Farmer who was injured in a munitions league encounter and as a result missed last week's debacle. The classy red-head was not only the league leading scorer but also the spark of the team, and his absence will do coach White's aggregation no good. The team will have to put up a better show if they are to remain out of last place.

One thing that won't do the team any harm is some solid vocal support. The backing of the team has been disappointing, and a change of heart is anticipated for future games. So come on out Monday and cheer McGill on to another win.

OOMPH AT SEVEN

A woman's most delightful age is seven. At seven she sits on a man's knee without hesitation, affected or genuine, and without putting the knee to sleep. She enjoys listening to him, encourages him to talk, and believes any story he tells. Her curiosity over what became of his hair is sometimes embarrassing, but her sympathy with him in his loss is unquestionably sincere. While unduly interested, perhaps, in the state of his exchequer and never too proud to accept pecuniary aid, she is no gold digger whose gratitude is measured by the amount of the contribution. For as little as two copper cents she will bear-hug his spectacles all out of shape, and he feels sure she means it. At seven she is more or less front-toothless, to be sure. But then she doesn't yet chalk her nose or paint her nails, and she hasn't begun to use tobacco. All in all, a charming age! —Editorial in N.Y. Times.

YOU ASK ME WHY—

"Why is it professors can wear purple ties, Hephazard haircuts, and coats the wrong size, Trousters too short, and color-schemes rife, Yet bust me in English because of my style?" —Queen's Journal.

HOCKEY at the FORUM

National Defence Hockey League

Monday, Jan. 17 at 8 p.m.

1st Game

Army vs. McGill

2nd Game

Navy vs. R.C.A.F.

TICKETS

Student Tickets on presentation of McGill Athletics card for 15c at the Union Monday between 5 and 7 p.m.

McGill Outing Club Basks in Sunshine As Ski Enthusiasts Take Laurentian Hills

Today we're talking about weekends (and who isn't?). Someone might be asking what business has a weekend on the sporting page. And when it isn't written up until the middle of the following week, it obviously took some recuperating. All questions can be answered by saying that "Outing Club weekends are different." They are different from anything that is usually done on weekends, and once YOU have tried one, you will probably be talking it over (and over and over) until you venture out for another one.

A case in point would be the past weekend which saw Montreal's Laurentian playground fairly swarming with McGill stalwarts. From a focal point at the O.C. house in Shawbridge, some of the more entertaining events of the calendar got under way, and/or ended.

Things began to percolate Friday evening when the early shift showed up to set right some unfinished business left over from the last of August. This mile-stone (or hitching post) was joyfully greeted by the outing-clubbers, and shows how life in the out-of-doors can reward one.

Next day most of the distaff side of the O.C. arrived under the slightly bruised wing of the genial Imperial Tobacco ski-meister. Weekend travel note: crowded trains are such a "struggle" that brass knuckles are in order.

High on the list of acknowledgements is the appreciation due Imperial for making possible the girls' overnight privileges. This would certainly bear an early repetition. If this is not feasible, the question of providing a more permanent lodging for the girls should certainly be clarified and acted upon in a positive manner.

Before unfolding the log of the tours, a word about the snow conditions. To know the feel of new powder under your boards—powder which hasn't been icy-packed is to know winter skiing at its finest. Last week's 20 inch blanket put all the trails and slopes in that ideal shape, and added the touch to the evergreens which makes many miles of trails a "winter wonderland".

Saturday featured two trips. A circuit hike in the Shawbridge neighborhood topped the cliffs to the lookout (from which Montreal, Lac des Deux Montagnes, and much familiar topography is visible), and broke out the M.O.C. trail as far as Three Creeks, which lies about midway between Shawbridge and Piedmont, but a couple of miles east of the CPR tracks. No trail lunch was carried, since Saturday was so leisurely that breakfast was lunch. The other trip worked in from Piedmont to St. Sauveur, and then to Shawbridge via the Maple Leaf trail, after spend-half a day on Hills 69 and 70. Two skills perished in this frolic. (Telemarks are beautiful turns when WELL executed.) Only the unusual coincidence of being able to borrow a pair of skis on the spot (which our Argentine friend had checked at Ny-marks) saved this tour from utter collapse. And this was accomplished only after a long-distance call was made, and a bit of hokus-pokus was served up to the check-room attendant.

Food is a highlight on any jaunt to the country, winter or summer. The brisk air during the colder months makes appetites particularly ravenous, as any one of the 23 who had supper at the O.C. house Saturday will tell you. Grub of the simple, solid variety disappears by the wagon-load, and there is more soup handed out than by any bread line during the depressed '30's. And speaking of bread; you who like your staff of life dark can find any shade on the tempting shelves at the Shawbridge Bakery.

With an eye to the morrow, the fires were banked, and everyone collapsed gently into bed at a moderate hour. Even tho the bunking capacity (11) of the house was exceeded, all rested soundly, including the chaps who were fortunate enough to find extra mattresses before lying down on the floor.

The chief alarm clock failed to wake up, so next morning there was a mad rush to get breakfast under way and packs filled for the day's outing. One of the main objects of the day was to guide the

Laurentian Zone Committee's Sponsored tour over the M.O.C. trail from Ste. Marguerite Station to Shawbridge. To this end, a dozen set out to make the long trip, while 16 others headed in from Mont Roland to the trail, on a shorter trip. To no end in particular, four others slept in late and either made local tours, or else appointed themselves custodians of the house and whopped the place into shape. The variability of the day's activities gave all concerned the opportunity to do as much, or as little, as desired.

For those who by accident or by choice found themselves out in front, there was the pioneering duty which goes with trail-breaking. Rapid rotation was adopted, to keep the leaders fresh, and to maintain a pace so as not to impede those behind who were able to come along more easily (especially on the downhill runs) as the trail was packed down.

Junction of the two trail parties was made by a 'fire, where luncheon tid-bits disappeared rapidly, and the trail breakers very soon thereafter. From here in to the O.C. house, travelling time varied with the lunch period and slight-seeing interests. Having the party strung out over several miles was part of the entertainment, since each new group to arrive would have something to add to the potpourri of trail chatter. The very few "incidents" of the day included one missing tip, and a couple of first-class collections of slush, contributed by Lac Violon, as innocuous and peaceful a body of water (supposedly) as ever a skier trod upon. Not a frost-nipped ear in the crowd, yet some people still trot out mid-winter chill as an excuse for not coming north, tsk! tsk!

If the Laurentian Zone party had one-half the fun that the M.O.C. had leading them, they will be back in force for more. It is further to be hoped that those of you who would like to see some of the finest ski terrain on the continent at its best will prescribe for yourself a large or small dosage of "M.O.C. Tonic" (according to the ability of your Gastrocnemius and Quadratus Femoris), and hit the trail!

Red Cagers Meet Oilers In Next M.B.L. Fixture

McGill Entry Seeks Win Over League Leaders; Intermediates, CAUC Clash

Next Tuesday night another top-notch performance is in store for all lovers of basketball, as the senior M.B.L. entries swing well into the second half of their schedule with McGill's Redmen coming up against Oilers in what will surely prove to be a fast and interesting encounter. The other game of the twin bill will bring the Georgians and the R.C.A.F. Wireless Quintet together.

Although the Oilers have been able to cope with their opposition pretty well, the Georgians being the only ones to beat them, they will be in for no mean battle on Tuesday when they face the Redmen. The latter have been comparatively easy meat for the leaders in their other encounters, but after a spirited showing on last week's double bill, the Red and White proved that they can come through if they can polish up their shooting and general play around the basket.

Leading the Oilers will be Cliff Melville, the "grand old man" of local cage circles who has proven a thorn in the side of this and other years' McGill entries. The men of Hutton have long been riding for a fall, and the Redmen look to be the ones to push them. One thing is certain, however, and that is, that a little support on the part of the students would do the morale of the team no harm. When a pitifully few McGill supporters can't outvill a Sir George crowd, then we must have reinforcements. On the same night an all-McGill affair will be held in the intermediate section when the Red and White quintet faces their campus rivals, the C.A.U.C.

The Army Course just isn't being given a chance on the campus these days what with one regulation and another. They even have study

hours in which they study. But "the most unkind cut of all" came the other day when they were instructed with the utmost firmness that there was to be NO wolfing in Queen's Park between study period and "lights out."

Dare we say... This is the army. —The Varsity.

The U.S. army must have its

moments too. Witness this little snatch of conversation overheard at a camp down in Virginia where a guy is proclaiming indignantly, "The doctor says it's rickets, but I KNOW a horse stepped on me." —THE VARSITY.

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FEATURING **BLAKE SEWELL** and His Orchestra

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Personnel Secretary, National Council Y.M.C.A.

Will be available, as noted below, to discuss with interested students the career possibilities, following graduation, in the fields of:

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RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

At S.C.M. House, 3574 University St.

1.00 to 2.00 P.M. **Daily**

MONDAY, JAN. 17
TUESDAY, JAN. 18
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 19

Personal interviews arranged: Phone MA. 8331, Mr. Cross.

Intramural Loop Resumes Play On Monday

Flyers Face Army as Navy, Commandos Meet Tuesday

The existing rivalry in the Intramural Hockey League will be greatly intensified in the very near future, for Monday brings the first game of that league this term. The high stepping Flyers, who are tied for the leadoff spot with the Navy and Commando teams, will meet the Army squad, who, reportedly have increased their playing ability greatly by practicing during the Xmas holidays.

The latter team will be playing at a slight disadvantage as Jim Macken will not be able to participate. He is playing that evening for the Senior squad and cannot risk the possibility of injury. Though the team has lost a most valuable player for their first tilt they have cause to be cheerful for they will be reinforced by another man. Either H. Shayne or McCavour of the Commandos team will from now on be an Army man. Both of these boys have this season shown their aptitude in the nets for they have been sharing duties for the league leading Commandos.

The representatives of the U.A. T.C. will be out in complete strength and since they too have been practicing during the past holidays we can expect the usual fine style of play. The winning of this game will put them out in

SPORTS PARADE

Monday

Inter-Faculty Hockey

MacTavish Rink
5.00 p.m.: Science 1 (a) vs. Commerce.
6.00 p.m.: Science 1 (c) vs. Engineering 2.

Intramural Hockey

At the Forum
12.30 to 1.30: Flyers vs. Army.

Inter-Faculty Basketball

At The Gym
5.15 p.m.: Science 1 (a) vs. Engineering 1.

Science 1 (c) vs. Engineering 2.

front of the league for the day. A loss will put them back in second place, for a week anyways.

On Tuesday the Intramural loop will feature a game between the Navy and Commandos teams who are both tied for first place. A win for either one of these squads with a loss for the Flyers on Monday will leave the former in sole possession of first place.

I am the man with soul so white
Who gets the mostest
Big delight
By holding hands
To say good-night.
I easily hold myself in check
Till the third date
When I start to neck;
Nor unsuspecting do I fling
Myself at her
With a spring
But, gentle, like,
I ask the Miss:
"Say, Babe, how about a kiss?"
—Queen's Journal.

R.V.C. SPORTS SCHEDULE

	TIME	PLACE
BADMINTON	Tues., 8-10 p.m.	R.V.C. Upper Gym.
SQUASH	Daily, 2-4 p.m.	Sir Arthur Currie Gym.
MODERN DANCE	Sen. Tues., 3-5 p.m. Jun. Wed., 4-5 p.m.	R.V.C. Upper Gym.
SWIMMING	Thurs., 5-6 p.m.	Central Y.W.C.A. (Dorchester)
ARCHERY	Thurs., 4-6 p.m.	R.V.C. Lower Gym.
FENCING	Tues., 5-6.30 p.m. Thurs., 7-8.30 p.m. Sat., 2.30-4 p.m.	R.V.C. Lower Gym. R.V.C. Lower Gym. Sir Arthur Currie Gym.
BASKETBALL	Tues., 5-6 p.m. Fri., 5-6 p.m.	Montreal High Gym. R.V.C. Upper Gym.

M.O.C. Tour Planned for Next Week-end

Skiers to Have Choice of Group Tours

This weekend the second scheduled Outing Club ski tour of the current season gets under way. With the present perfect skiing conditions, those of you who have been planning vaguely on going up in the future should certainly not miss this weekend. Those who were on last Sunday's tour will need no urging.

Last year's practice of running two tours each weekend is being continued. Those who feel that their condition is still in the pre-season category and wish to make a leisurely tour with a maximum of scenery and a minimum of strenuous climbing will find the short tour made to order. For the more ambitious and more experienced skiers, the long tour will cover more territory and provide a severer test of stamina and skiing ability.

The early Sunday morning train will bring you to the starting point where the more energetic Outing Clubbers who have come up the previous day will make contact with the rest of the group. A lunch is in order, to provide that extra energy for the final push to the M.O.C. House at Shawbridge where a blazing fire and overtaxed stove will replenish all those calories that have oozed away along the trail.

If you are planning on staying at the House overnight and prefer a bed to the undeniably firm but somewhat hard quarters of a mattress on the floor you should make reservations at the Gym before leaving. (This is the Voice of Experience speaking.)

The following is the itinerary for the coming week-end:
SHORT TOUR — (approximately 7 miles)
(Take the ONE or CPE to Shawbridge)
Circle trip over the Wilson Trail. A Flight's Delight and the MOC Trail back to Shawbridge.
LONG TOUR — (approximately 18 miles)
(Take the ONE to Morin Heights)
From Morin Heights via Lou Garoux, Chilotto's and St. Sauveur to Shawbridge, the last leg via the Maple Leaf Trail.

CL IS LEAVING ON WEDNESDAY

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 19th, IS THE POSITIVE DEADLINE FOR ALL CAMPUS LIFE PHOTOS. THE 'ANNUAL' NEEDS YOURS... TURN THEM IN AT UNION TUCK SHOP.

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ON SALE

Tuck Shop

—McGill Union

Arts Building

—Mr. Gentleman

Medical Building

—Mr. Marshall

Engineering Building—Mr. Barton

PRICE 10 Cts.

Ringside Seats'
Continued from Page Two

"See, honey—were so near, one of them fighters 's 'll be to land right in your lap!" May giggled.

"Well—I'd throw him right back!"

The big, oval auditorium was filling quickly now. Candy-butlers, programme-sellers and vendors of soft drinks raised their raucous cry up and down the steep aisles. Various men in grimy white sweaters began to clamber in and out of the ring, to May's great excitement.

"Quit bouncin' aroun' like that, hon—you near put my eye out. Here, let's have a coke. How about some peanuts, too?"

"Sure—love peanuts."

"Okay."

The auditorium was now one vast humming sea of faces. Already the air was a haze of cigarette smoke, and a feeling of expectancy just as palpable hung over the crowd.

"Oh, look!" squealed Jack, clutching Joe's arm. "Who's that now—in the ring? Is he one of the fighters?"

"No, no, honey; this guy just introduces the fighters. Sh-h-h, he's gonna do it now."

A small man advanced into the centre of the ring and, pitching his voice to its greatest volume, began: "Ladeez and Gentlemen! The main bout is first on the programme this evening on account of one of the contenders has to make a train t' Cleveland, Ohio. The preliminaries will follow immediately after the main bout. Now I wanna introduce two well-known contenders for the heavy-weight crown! In this corner—at 198-pounds—wearing purple trunks . . . Thomas Jack!"

A heavy-set, muscular man with a lined face came forward and waved his hand, in its clumsy glove, at the crowd. There was a thin patter of applause.

The second fighter was visibly younger than his opponent. He danced up and down nervously while he was being introduced.

"An—in this corner—at 180—wearing black trunks . . . Frank Corelli!"

A din of applause greeted his name. He was obviously the crowd's favorite. He waved to them, grinning boyishly.

"Got blue eyes," observed May. "I like him the best. I hope he wins."

"Aw—that other guy's been aroun'! He knows a thing or two," said Joe, darkly.

"Y'mean—he won't fight fair?" demanded May, wide-eyed.

But Joe poked her to be still. The referee was giving his last instructions. The two men brushed gloves and went each to his corner. Then the bell sounded—a heavy ominous clang that made May jump.

For the first round, the fighters shuffled around, exchanging shadow-blows, feeling each other out. May was disappointed.

"Is that all there is to it?" she wanted to know. "Where's the excitement come in?"

"Nothin's started yet, see," said Joe. "Just sit tight and wait. That Corelli's quick 's a cat."

In the next two rounds, Corelli used the advantage of his better footwork. He danced around the older man, bewildering him by the lightning swiftness of his movements. An ugly expression was on the face of the big fellow as he walked back to his corner.

"You watch," said Joe. "Jack's plenty sore."

May yawned. The crowd was restless and dissatisfied. There were angry yells of "When does the fight start?" When the

white card saying 'Round Four' was held up, a shower of crumpled programmes was thrown at it. The face of Tommy Jack was sullen as the bell rang. Seizing the aggressive, he made a determined attack on the younger man and as they stood in a clinch, pounded away at his body. The thud of leather on flesh was clearly audible where May and Joe were sitting. They could see everything perfectly—even the beads of sweat on Corelli's face. Suddenly, as the referee broke the fighters apart, Joe started forward.

"See that!" he demanded excitedly, turning to May. "See Big Boy sneak in that punch the ref. didn't see! A dirty low punch. I seen him. I tol' you that Big Boy knew all the tricks. Jus' lookit Corelli!"

The boy Corelli's face was dark with anger. He held on to the rope with one hand and put the other over his side. His swarthy, Italian skin was flushed with savage rage. He started for the other man but it was too late. The bell rang, checking him. He went to his corner, muttering. The crowd stirred and a fresh current of interest ran through the auditorium.

The moment he was released by the next bell, Corelli opened a vicious attack on the older man. No longer was he being playful. He put all his power into the short, jabbing punches he threw into his opponent. But Jack, heavier and still fresh, took away the aggressive and this inflamed Corelli further. He used his long arms and his footwork to keep away and by a stroke, of luck landed a vicious right to Jack's left eye. It began to bleed copiously. With a curious "Ah-h-h"—the crowd leaned forward. The round ended in enthusiastic tumult.

"By Gosh," said Joe. "This is gonna be a real fight, after all. You watch, honey. They're both sore now. It's what we call a 'grudge' fight."

"Oh," May said. Her eyes smarted with the smoke that lay so heavy in the air.

In the next round, Jack came out, with his bleeding eye temporarily patched up. He fought cautiously, keeping out of reach of Corelli's snake-like right. But the boy was proud and cocky. He got in past the older man's guard and with another swift jab, opened an old scar over his right eye. The blood ran thick and free down Jack's face. He put up a hand, as if dazed and the bell rang again.

A roar filled the auditorium. The noise was deafening. May could not hear what Joe was shouting to her. She could only see his bright eyes, see his lips moving to shape the words. The programme fell from his hand and she saw it was crushed to a rag of paper.

In the next round, Jack was obviously on the defensive. The knowledge seemed to make Corelli all the more rash and venturesome. He was a lighter man and less experienced; it that baited bear turned once on him . . . the crowd was still, waiting to see what would come of Corelli's daring. There was a strange quality to the silence. Fierce tension hung like smoke on the air; hot and stifling. Then another roar broke loose. Corelli had opened the cut over Jack's left eye and it was bleeding again. He followed this up with a sharp storm of body blows. May could hear the heavy sound of them in her ears, as if they would never stop.

The next round opened slowly but soon Corelli was back at the trick he had found so profitable. The older man dodged and feinted but could not escape. Soon the cuts over both eyes were bleeding again and by the end of the round, he could scarcely see.

The crowd was wildly excited. There was not so much noise now but the concentrated attention, the heavy breathing and coughing, and the roar, when it came, made a thick cloying atmosphere that pressed down from the ceiling. May's heart was beating fast. Her head ached; her hands were icy and her cheeks hot. She shouted with the others, but her eyes were strained and enormous.

The bell rang again. Jack came out of his corner cautiously. Corelli drove him into the ropes and used his quick right with telling effect before the referee separated them. Once again the older man's eyes were bleeding. He managed to stay on his feet until the end of the round but he was dazed and kept his gloves up in a blind, helpless gesture of defense. At the end of the round, the place was in an uproar. May heard bits of conversation through the general din, as in a dream.

—tryin' to finish him in the next . . .

—spinning it out. Crowd likes at least nine rounds . . .

—got him staggerin' . . .

But the tumult died in an instant when the bell rang again. With strained eyes, May watched the inevitable happen: the hurt man, groping, tired, fighting with the dogged persistence of a wounded animal; and Corelli, fresh, bold and eager for the kill. A swift right to the mid-section sent Jack reeling and Corelli moved in to finish him. Relentlessly he pursued the older man, pressing him hard, until, at last, a hard right-hand blow toppled him over. He lay on the canvas with blood on his face; tried once to get up and fell again. The fight was over.

One fierce yell rose from the crowd as if from one gigantic throat. They rose to their feet in a great wave, yelling. May was trembling. Suddenly, the musky smell of human bodies, sweat, smoke and above all, that savage, terrible din frightened her. She pulled at Joe's arm, trying to get his attention but Joe's eyes, hot and bright, were on the ring. His face was flushed red. May could hear his voice shouting hoarsely with the others. His face had changed so that she hardly knew him. She beat at his arm with her fist and shrielled: "Stop it! Stop yelling! I'm not staying here . . . I'm goin' home!"

Slowly Joe came to himself. He helped May on with her coat, put on his own and collected their belongings in silence. They pushed hurriedly through the excited crowd until they were in the street.

The fresh, chill air was like a dash of cold water after the foul air of the auditorium. Both of them shivered a little as they walked along. May's face was white under the light of the street-lamp. Joe all at once felt tired. His head throbbed. The noise of the crowd still rang in his ears. He was glad May didn't want to talk. His mouth was dry and he was so tired his feet dragged. At last, when they were nearly home, May broke the silence.

"Kinda cold, ain't it?" Her voice trembled.

"Yeah."

"You look kinda cold."

"I'm okay."

"Better turn up your coat collar."

"A'right."

"Well—see ya at the office . . ."

"Yeah."

May felt that something still remained to be said.

"It was a swell fight, Joe . . ."

"Yeah. Not bad."

They said good-night and parted quickly, avoiding each other's eyes.

maintain an average of 65% in all courses taken.

As to the other faculties, they will act in general accordance with this schedule, taking into consideration the difference in number and weight of subjects taken in those faculties.

There are no national standards for these regulations, all the Canadian Universities have made their own, but they all go along the same lines.

At the University of Saskatchewan, three failures constitute an expulsion. The University of Manitoba declares that the first term exams are of a progressive nature. All results are viewed by the Senate's Committee on Arts and Science or by the appropriate faculty councils. Each case considered separately.

The Universities of British Columbia and Toronto have not yet made any definite statement concerning these regulations. Queen's has regulated that students on probation are subject to Regulation 14 on page 76 on the Arts Calendar. First year students who fail at the mid-year in 1, five classes and in 2, four classes making an average below 45 per cent. in all courses, shall be considered to have failed and shall be refused permission to continue their studies. All other students failing four classes shall be considered as having failed. Both expulsions are subject to amendment on the recommendation of the NSS. Students in Engineering in their first year who fail seven out of twelve Christmas exams are not allowed to return, but consideration is given in individual cases. No definite regulations are laid down with reference to failures in third and fourth year.

This is all the information given on the regulations of the Canadian Universities. More information will come in later by the usual channels.

Brazilian Society Delivers Message to Norwegians
Continued from Page One

the deported students are held to undertake a final combing of the students. It is expected that this will result in additional releases. Some of them might be returned home, concludes the Scandinavian Telegram Bureau.

After the new year, the question of the future of academic education in Oslo will be taken up.

The arrested university teachers have now been taken to the dreaded Grini concentration camp.

The change in the treatment of the students still left in Norway after the deportation of hundreds, is considered very surprising.

University Women to Compete for Fellowships
Continued from Page One

scholarship committee of the Canadian Federation of University Women, University of Toronto. They are to be returned to the convenor before January 15.

W.S.P.W. FIRST AID

GROUP 1 will meet Wednesday from 4-6 p.m. instead of Mondays. Students listed in Group 1, who are not free on Wednesdays should report immediately to the W.S.P.W. office. A limited number of students from other Groups who would prefer a Wednesday class, may transfer to Group 1, if application is made before noon on Monday, January 17th. (Signed) MARJORIE S. MITCHELL, Executive Director, W.S.P.W.

small opening in the jungle skyline which might indicate a tributary stream which could harbor his craft until morning. So he steered the boat in that direction.

From the river bank a light appeared and a voice, an English voice, called to him and told him to steer the boat toward the light. The lonely American did so and when he had tied the boat to a tree he stepped off the boat to clasp the Englishman's extended hand.

The two introduced themselves and the Englishman invited the American to follow him to his place where they could spend the night. Because the Englishman seemed too busy fighting off insects to talk, the pair walked in silence.

In a short while the two men arrived at a high bamboo wall. The Britisher rapped one of the poles a few times with his pipe and a gate was opened from the inside by a native servant.

The open gate revealed a clearing through which they walked to an impressive English type house. They walked into the house and over to a table on which there were two large scotch-and-sodas.

The Englishman handed the American one of the drinks and they sat down on two heavily stuffed chairs and faced each other. Then the Englishman spoke.

"Save your question for a minute," he said, "and I'll try to give you an explanation about myself and this place. For fifteen years I was a junior partner in a London banking firm which has been in the family for generations. My help wasn't needed around the place so I started spending several months of each year at big game hunting here in Borneo.

"My fascination for the sport grew with my skill and I finally decided to move down here. This house, which I brought from London, is my only reminder of home. My family no longer tries to find me and I am quite happy to be left alone.

"Hunting jungle beasts, however, has become boring to me. I am now too good a hunter for the sport to be dangerous enough. I know the instincts and habits of every animal in this jungle so well that armed with a single rifle I can bag any type of game without getting excited.

"At various times different animals have been my favorite prey. Apes, because they are more intelligent, were the last beasts to amuse me. But now they are as easy as the others.

"Consequently, the only animal that now is worthy of my opposition in a hunt is man. And man is only when I give him the odds.

"You didn't come here by accident. The sound you thought came from a waterfall is really sound equipment placed down the river about a mile from here. You, like everyone who comes down this river, naturally turned into the tributary stream you saw.

"You must realize that you are completely at my mercy. You may or may not know that one of my men is standing just back of your chair at this very moment. The point is that there is nothing for you to do but sit here and listen to my proposal.

"I intend to give you a 22-rifle and all the food and camping equipment you want. When one of my men has helped you collect your supplies, I shall select a fifteen-inch knife and nothing else.

"When you are ready let me know and you, I, and my men will gather in this room. Then you will take your equipment and leave this room. You may go anywhere you choose. But remember that two hours after you leave I shall start after you, taking only my knife and my skill.

"You may be assured that I shall take nothing else with me because this is the only way I have of making the hunt interesting. You will do as I say because otherwise you will be killed here and I am confident you would rather take a chance on saving your life.

Photo Contest Ends Wednesday

More Entries Are Needed For Annual

Wednesday has been pronounced by the Annual board as the firm and irrevocable deadline for the Kampus Life Contest. This contest, dedicated to McGill's camera addicts and sponsored by 'Old McGill 44', has been open to university students for the past few months and has succeeded in netting a good number of photographic efforts which have accomplished much in distilling the essence of college life into squares of film.

But the board stresses that the greater the volume of contributions, the higher will be the quality of the annual's photographic section and for this reason urges camera enthusiasts to make the most of these last few days. It is recommended to them that the contributor of the master-piece will be awarded a free annual. The principal aim of the board is to be able to translate onto a few pages several of the aspects and episodes of college that when brought together will represent the whole. You are part of this life and it is your job to express it in photographic terms.

"If you kill me and return to this place it will be yours and my men will obey you."

At that moment mess call sounded and I laid down the magazine to go eat. And when I got back the magazine was gone. I forget which magazine it was in, but if you read the story and know how it ended, for God's sake, let me know.

—The Plainsman.

It seems that two big turtles and one little turtle went into a saloon and ordered beers.

It began to rain and one big turtle said to the other big turtle, "We should've brought our umbrellas. How about asking the little turtle to run home and get our umbrellas?"

But the little turtle said, "I'll not go get your umbrellas, because when I'm gone you'll drink my beer."

The big turtles promised they wouldn't, so the little turtle started off.

Two months later one of the big turtles said to the other, "If that little turtle doesn't come back soon, I'm going to drink his beer."

And just then, at the end of the bar, a tiny voice said, "If you do, I won't go get your umbrellas."

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Basketball and Hockey Begin New Schedules
Continued from Page Three

—Commerce vs. Engineering I; 6:00 p.m.—Engineering II vs. R.C.A.F.
Wednesday, January 26th, 5:00 p.m.—Engineering IV vs. Grad. Students.

Rules

Teams must appear on the ice prepared to play on time and must vacate the rink so that team following can be assured of their full time.

Only one player from the representative team may be permitted to play in any one game.

The manager of the last named team will turn in a game report on the game card which will be secured from the Rink Attendant.

Goal Pads, Stick, whistle will be provided.

Games postponed on account of weather will be played at a date and time mutually satisfactory to both teams. No games may be defaulted without giving 48 hours notice to the Athletics Office.

Referees will be appointed by the Intramural hockey manager, B. H. Becker, Commerce II to whom all protests etc. must be made.

points in the course of the festivities. This will be put on by some of the more talented of the students including singers, dancers, and anything else that happens along.

As part of the "come-on-your-own" idea, tickets are being sold at 75 cents per person, and are in the form of discs to bear the owner's name and to be worn prominently for purposes of mutual identification. These tickets are going on sale immediately and can be obtained from the Athletics Office, fraternities, and all class executives, whose names can be found in the Directory.

Film Society and Graduates Show Movies
Continued from Page One

from the soil to its final oblivion in the great Gulf of Mexico; and with harsh though well-turned poetry, the Lorentz camera maps its troubled course.

History is no less well taught in this amazing essay; and from Lee's surrender at Appomattox there grows the impoverishment of the South, with the raucous traffic of the river passing from Southern cotton to Northern lumber and later Northern coal and steel. And with the death of the headwater forests — "They cut the top off the Alleghenies—cut the top off Minnesotas," chants the voice—the soil lost its grip on the turbulent waters, and the thousand miles of levee from New Orleans north to Pittsburgh were not nearly enough to hold them back. The Army fought, the Navy fought, the Coastguard and the CCC and every available able-bodied man fought desperately to stem the onrush of the Father of Waters. And in the end they failed, 100,000 of them, and the great river devastated the homes of three-quarters of a million Americans. For millions of tons of topsoil—the nation's foremost commodity—had in many previous

summers been swept relentlessly away into the avid Gulf.

Then came a squalor and a poverty worse than Europe's, and the South festered with sharecropping and tenant farms; and the new-born generation faced a world which could no longer offer a vast unconquered western empire. In 1937, the American government spent many millions on rehabilitations, millions necessitated by the earlier massacre of the sturdy forests that ruled the river. The dams of the Tennessee Valley Authority chained the most unruly of the Mississippi's family, and Pare Lorentz's 1938 conclusions bore a note of hope which has perhaps begun to be fulfilled. And in retrospect, that incipient fulfillment makes "The River" seem all the greater—as it is, very great indeed.

In its company, "Arizona Expedition" and even "The Pearls of the Crown" were small matters. The first, an interesting zoological text, is well-intended but garrulous and technically disappointing; it is excellent biology, but poor motion-picture art. The second, bearing the masterful touch of the now blacklisted Sacha Guitry, has excellent portrayals of King Henry VIII and of Pope Clement VII, which however do not save it from the handicap of its age. Yet it was a first-rate evening's entertainment.

cannot be deciphered. Despair. (Moral is obvious.)

Jan. 5 — Latin examination Enter exam room. Look over the Latin paper. Write on exam book: "Veni, vidi, victus sum." Sign name to exam book and hand in.

Jan. 6 — Have shirt-sleeves starched half-way up to elbow. Fill with notes. Enter exam room. Find that the 200-pound freshman who usually sits in front of you is not writing an exam this morning. Therefore you have to write directly under professor's stern eye. Shirt-cuffs ruined for nothing. Tsk! Tsk!

Jan. 7—Enter exam room. Write about a dozen words on the first question. Simulate faint by rolling off seat into aisle. Great consternation. Get carried out. Get aggregate standing for that exam. Success!

Jan. 8—Last exam, and then freedom! Enter exam room in very high spirits. Write very fluently. Fill three exam books. Write anything and everything that occurs to you, whether it has something to do with the question or not. Be sure to work in the story about the travelling salesman.

Jan. 24—Explain to Dad that the F's on your report stand for "Fair."

Notices

Wanted
Wanted: Tale's Algebra. MA. 0849.

Lost
A pair of glasses in a brown leather case on January 10th between the Chemistry building and R.V.C. Finder please leave at Bill Gentleman's office. Thank you.

Found
One pair of men's overshoes, size 8, one buckle type, beside the Redpath library just before Christmas. Refer 3482 McTavish.

Lost
One Army winter cap in Union Cloak Room. Finder please phone Everett McDowell at MA. 4171, room 522.

Lost
A brown Waterman's fountain pen somewhere on the campus, probably in the vicinity of the Chemistry Building. Will the finder please get in touch with Caro Rigby, DE. 2558.

Rhapsodizing
By Frank Marsh
In the summer of 1940 a young employee of the Department of Interior was making a boat trip down the Ulewa River in British Borneo. Except for the mosquitoes and stinging flies, the American was alone and lost in the jungle blackness that screened the river.

He was trying not to think of the crocodiles that were swimming beneath his boat when he became conscious of a roaring sound of a massive waterfall, and he knew his boat would soon be moving faster with the water that was rushing to the falls.

Then, in the distance, he saw a

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Athletic Feature Coming Soon
Continued from Page One

are in the same league as the Redmen.

Dancing to Blackie Sewell

After the game Blake Sewell and his orchestra will take over in the small Gymnasium with dancing lasting about three hours. However his will be no run-of-the-mill affair, as it is expected that nearly everyone will be there stag and the last fifteen or twenty minutes will consist of "mixing" dances. In case anyone cannot find a partner in hat time, cutting-in and other forms of remedying the situation will not be frowned upon.

Then, to meet the case of those who get bored with dancing all evening, a program of entertainment will be introduced at various

A New Recipe to Pass Exams Gives Results
Continued from Page One

on next day's exams. Work all evening on next day's exams. Bed at 3.

Jan. 4 — Der tag. Rise at 5. Make a little book, size of postage stamp (we recommend the Zilich Biology Pen). Take little book surreptitiously into exam room. Find notes are so sparse and written so finely that they

Regulations for Standing Announced
Continued from Page One

all required courses and an average of 60%.

For students in any year who have transferred from another Faculty to Arts and Science or from one side of the Faculty to another, the rule will be the same as for repeaters.

For senior students, physically fit for military service, who by special arrangements are no longer taking military training with the O.T.C., the U.A.T.C., or the U.N.T.D., it has already been ruled that they must

Then, in the distance, he saw a